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A TALE OF TWO NATIONS.



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Take notice, ladies, of the diamond brand. Take notice, ladies, of the diamond brand.

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THE NEW MOON.

The moon in her silver cradle
Goes rocking her way through the skies.
Nobody sees when the baby laughs
Nor hears when the baby cries.

The stars are her fair attendants
And over a calm watch keep;
She's a dainty cloud for her canopy,
And the low winds hush her to sleep.

I should think the little moonlet
Would tire of rocking in air
And would long for a floor to creep on,
And some one to play with her there.

And a blossom to pick to pieces,
And a rattle to make a stir,
And some one to talk the moon language
And sing the moon songs to her.

—Mary A. Mason in Boston Transcript.

JOEL BARLOW.

His Fatal Mission to France Undertaken With Dread and Regret.

On March 2, 1811, congress removed the restriction against trade with France, while repeating it against England. But at the same time she doubted Napoleon's real intentions. She saw that many irritations were liable to arise between the two countries, and that our commerce would suffer severely if we did not have a new and complete treaty. In order to arrange this Joel Barlow was sent abroad. Poor Barlow was happy in his beautiful home of Kalamazoo, and he undertook the voyage with regret and dread. When he arrived in Paris on Sept. 19, 1811, he found a condition of affairs most irritating for prompt work on the treaty. Napoleon had that day set out for Belgium to look after the grand army he was preparing to invade Russia. For a year negotiations went on, Barlow pushing his claims as well as he could, but with Napoleon across Europe and engaged in a death struggle with his enemies, the American treaty had small chance of speedy settlement. Finally in October, 1812, while the French were still in Moscow, a letter came to Barlow telling him that if he would come to Wilna the treaty should be signed. On Oct. 26, just a week after Napoleon and his broken army had left Moscow, Barlow started across Europe. In three weeks he was at Wilna. When he arrived, however, he found that Napoleon was not there; worse still, that there was no definite news of the French, only rumors more or less sinister. Finally on Dec. 4 a courier dashed into Wilna. The French were flying. Thousands were frozen, slaughtered, drowned. Napoleon was hurrying alone to Paris. On the 5th Barlow left Wilna, and none too soon, for the Cossacks were in the town. The man he had crossed Europe to meet passed him a few days after he left Wilna, flying day and night and attended by only a handful of guards.

Barlow followed as best he could, but his disappointment and forebodings had weakened his courage, and besides he was suffering from the cold and deprivations of the journey. Near Cracow he was obliged to stop so ill was he, and there on Dec. 24 he died.—Ida M. Tarbell in McClure's Magazine.

In a Tiger's Jaws.

Lord Hastings, with his staff of officers, was on a tiger hunt. A splendid animal had been shot. Every one supposed it to be dead, and with the rashness born of inexperience and excitement Major S. rushed up to it. At that moment the tiger recovered himself, and with a roar of mingled rage and pain turned upon Major S.

The young man discharged his pistol at the brute's head, but with no effect. The weapon was knocked from his hand and sent flying a dozen yards away. The tiger bore the man down, seized him by the right shoulder, and lifting him bodily from the ground started toward the jungle.

The other men were powerless. No one dared to shoot for fear of hitting the man. The brute, seeking probably to get a better hold of his victim, gave him a shake and an upward fling, as a cat might toss a mouse, and caught him by the thigh.

This liberated the major's right arm, which, protected by the padded cloth of his coat, had not been injured. He reached to his hip pocket, drew forth his second pistol, and raising his arm placed the weapon against the tiger's ear and fired. "I never felt calmer in my life," he said afterward.

The animal dropped dead, but in dying his jaws closed convulsively, crushing the muscles and tendons of the major's thigh. Lord Hastings and his brother officers hurried forward to congratulate the major on his coolness and lucky escape. Save for the injury to his thigh, which resulted in slight lameness, Major S. was none the worse for his ugly adventure.—Youth's Companion.

How He Sold His Wheel.

The air is rife with bicycle stories nowadays. How Young Van Twiller sold his machine is one of the latest. Like all experts, he is continually changing his bicycle in order to have the latest up to date improvements, and the other day, wishing to dispose of his old one, he advertised for a customer. A gentleman soon presented himself, tried the machine, discussed its merits, objected to the price, and finally made an offer, which after more or less discussion, was accepted.

"I don't quite like the pedals," said the purchaser. "You see, they do not work quite right when you go fast," and getting on the machine he "sped" up and down. "Do you see what I mean?" he called out as he passed the house, working it as rapidly as he could make it go. Van Twiller watched the revolutions with interest, which increased materially when the rider shot out of sight, having omitted to pay for his purchase.—New York Tribune.

Japan's Empress.

When her majesty, the empress of Japan, drives, no one is permitted to look at her from the windows, or clinks in the doors, or any other part of the house, but must sit down by the side of the street through which she passes. Every man and woman or child must doff hat or cap as she goes by, with the exception of ladies in European dress, who are permitted to remain covered.

Asking the Impossible.

Servant—There's no coal, and the fires are going out.
Mistress—Dear me! Why didn't you tell me before?

Servant—I couldn't tell you there was no coal, mum, when there was coal.—New York Weekly.

Meteorologists say that the heat of the air is due to six sources: First, that from the interior of the earth; second, that from the stars; third, that from the moon; fourth, that from the friction of the winds and tides; fifth, that from the meteors; sixth, that from the sun.

Every Swedish girl not born to wealth is taught a trade of some kind.

MAKING GUNPOWDER.

Process of Manufacture From Charcoal and Saltpetre to the Explosive.

The plant of a powder mill is vastly different from that of a cotton or woolen manufactory—or, in fact, any other kind of mill. There is not, as the word "mills" generally implies, a group of three or four brick buildings standing close together. If such were the case, an explosion would cause terrible loss of life.

The first process in making powder is the pulverizing of the charcoal and the grinding of the saltpetre. It is perfectly safe to have the buildings in which this is done near each other because there is no great danger of explosion, although the saltpetre is gluggerly handled.

From these mills the saltpetre and charcoal are conveyed in cars pushed by hand to the wheelhouse, where wheels ten feet in diameter, by a method of rolling and twisting, thoroughly mix the two ingredients. When the wheels finish their work, the mixture is again loaded on the cars and taken to the presshouse. Here by means of hydraulic machines, with a pressure of 8,500 pounds to the square inch, the mixture is jammed into large cakes about an inch in thickness and becomes a solid mass. Then the powder goes from the presshouse to the No. 1 corning mill. Here the solid cakes are ground or broken into smaller pieces.

Then the powder is run up a hill to another building, the chargehouse, where a sort of glazing process is performed, and then the explosive takes a ride to the No. 2 corning mill. Here it is ground again, much finer than in the No. 1 mill. It is afterward trundled back to the glazing house again, and after finished there is given a ride to the dryhouse. From there it goes to the packing rooms, where the different grades and sizes are assorted, and then a trip is made to the storehouse, where it is held until sold.

Now, of all these buildings, except the two first mentioned, there is none nearer than 100 yards, and some are 200 yards distant from the nearest, so it can easily be seen that the powder is carried a great distance in its different processes, and the necessity for a large territory is easily apparent in the ordinary process of manufacture. The methods are complicated and somewhat secret, because it is not deemed safe to allow visitors to enter the works.—Boston Herald.

Killed by Aerolites.

Since the dawn of history a great many meteoric stones have been precipitated to the earth from the outer regions beyond the air, which our astronomers vaguely refer to as the "regions of space." Numerous as these falls have been, there are but few authentic cases of people or animals being killed by them. It is said (see Rhon's "Elements of Meteorology," page 172) that there was a fall of aerolites in Africa (locality not definitely set forth) which killed many men and cattle in the year 1020; also that a priest was killed in 1811, and that a monk met a similar fate in 1650. As the writer omits to give locality, even as to country in these two last mentioned cases, but little value should be attached to his mere allusion to such occurrences. The editor of this department of The Republic has carefully searched for information on this subject of death dealing aerolites and will say that in all probabilities there is but one authenticated instance of the kind on record.

Early in the morning in August, 1879, David Misenthaler, of Whetstone township, Crawford county, O., was struck and instantly killed by a stone which fell from the sky. In this instance the aerolite was of about the size of a peck measure and weighed about 60 pounds. From the position of the remains of Misenthaler when found it is judged that the stone came down from a direction a little west of south. The man's body was cut entirely in two.—St. Louis Republic.

Pilfering From the Pope.

The craze to possess some article which has touched the sacred hands of the representative of St. Peter on earth has grown to such dimensions that now the pope has been obliged to be more careful in his habits than he used to be.

After he has dressed himself for the day he locks the doors of his private apartments and puts the keys in his pocket. This accounts for the rattling of keys which is heard whenever he moves.

In this way he is able to circumvent some of his attendants, who have apparently been in the habit of pilfering numerous small articles which are used by his holiness in his daily routine. These they have sold as relics to the British and American Catholic tourists, who have gone off delighted with their purchases.

One of the Americans declares he is the happy possessor of a suit of pajamas the pope used to wear, another has a slipper much worn down at the heel, and a third exhibits with pride a silk handkerchief which he was assured by the attendant has frequently been a great comfort to the viceroy's nose.

In the time of the late Pope Pius IX the sale of similar effects was noticed, and steps were taken to put a stop to it, for it was the occasion of a great scandal at the Vatican.—Harrison's Family Magazine.

Lake Systems.

It is usual to class as the lake states of the Union only those that border upon one or more of the great lakes, but there are many other states that may be properly so called. Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont have well developed lake systems, and even Massachusetts and Connecticut have a few small natural lakes. Northwestern New Jersey has a sort of lake system; so has northwestern Iowa. North Dakota's lake system is part of the larger system embracing northern Minnesota and neighboring parts of British America. South Dakota, east of the Missouri, has a lake system that extends into the edge of Nebraska. Washington, Oregon, California, Nevada, Utah, Idaho, Wyoming and Montana have lake systems more or less interrelated. Eastern North Carolina has a lake system, including several considerable bodies of water. South Georgia shares the extensive Florida lake system, or rather systems, as the Florida lakes have more than one watershed. Mississippi and Louisiana have a lake system dependent upon the Mississippi river. Something of the kind is true also of eastern Arkansas.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Duke Charles' Clock.

St. Petersburg has now the wonderful clock bequeathed by Duke Charles of Brunswick to the Swiss republic. The clock has 95 faces and shows the time of day at 30 different places, the movement of the earth around the sun, the phases of the moon, the signs of the zodiac, the passage over the meridian of 50 stars of the northern hemisphere and the date according to the Gregorian, Greek, Mussulman and Hebrew calendars. It took two years to put the pieces together when it was transported to Russia.



Nothing to complain of

—the woman who uses Pearline. Nothing to complain of in the washing and cleaning line, anyway. And certainly the proprietors of Pearline can't complain. If you only knew how many women, every day, are making up their minds that the old, wearing, tearing, tiresome way of washing doesn't pay!

It's growing bigger than ever—the success of Pearline; though it has to fight not only against all kinds of poor imitations, but against a sort of superstition that anything which can save so much labor must be harmful in some way.

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "This is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled; if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—send it back.

480 JAMES PYLE, New York.

BLOUSE BODICES.

Beautiful Bodices—Lace Collars and Cuffs. The Popular Valenciennes.

Blouse bodices, once the synonym for useful simplicity, have blossomed into the greatest elaboration and are the principal fashionable feature of the season. Plain ones for morning wear are finished with collar and cuffs of cambric and embroidery, the former varying in size from the small turned down variety to the large Marie Antoinette, the Cromwell and similar capelle styles, which, although expensive and delicate in their combination of tucks, lace embroidery and valenciennes lace, are yet not so formal looking as lace, which has so long prevailed. It is beginning to be again felt that muslin and cambric are more suitable for the forenoon, when simplicity, at least of general effect, is most appropriate. Nothing is more out of place than flowers, feathers and lace when shopping or walking before luncheon. A cambric collar can be made at home by clever fingers, and any old lace collar will serve as a pattern from which to cut. White cambric with insets of embroidery, trimmed with cerise or yellow lace, is eminently fashionable. Outgrown baby dresses, with their delicate hand-



TAFFETA TOILET.

work, are ripped and made over into these pretty accessories. Valenciennes lace, after a long retirement from favor, is again to the front and is extremely popular. It is said that the price of real, old lace has gone down in consequence of the perfect imitations now made by machinery, and the modern designs are certainly both artistic and novel. There are to be capes of cambric and embroidery as the season advances, which will be exceedingly pretty.

Some of the prettiest and lightest of summer costumes are those made of thin taffeta in delicate colors. The one shown in the sketch is of pearl gray taffeta with pale blue and old rose lozenges. The skirt forms golets all around and has an application of guipure about the foot. A large plait adorns the front. The bodice has three plaits from shoulder to waist and a bertha of guipure, which is full over the shoulders, but passes in a flat band under the plaits. The short sleeves are of extremely balloon form and are finished by a pointed cuff of guipure. The belt and draped collar are of rose satin, the hat of black straw trimmed with rose satin ribbon and black plumes.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

A Bit of Human Nature.

"Did you see that, mister?" said an elevated railroad guard to a man who stood with him on the rear platform of the first car the other night.

"Yes."

"Well, then," added the guard, "you saw my three little children. They were kneeling at a trunk in front of the window of that house we passed. Over them stood their mother. She was about sending them to bed, but before they go she teaches 'em to pray for me, and she brings 'em there so I can see 'em."

"And," he added, with a manly attempt to keep his voice from trembling, "she has told me what she tells 'em to say."

"What is it?"

"I hope you won't think me childish, sir, but, as I guess you are a married man and a father, you may care to hear it. You see, it's this way: The kids go to bed at 9. That's about the time my train goes by the house. So just then she brings them up to the trunk in their nightgowns and makes 'em kneel down, with their hands clasped on their faces. And then they pray that papa will be good and kind and keep sober and bring home all his money, and—"

"The big guard's voice trembled."

"I'm rough, tough and all that," he at length continued, "but I love my wife, and I love my children. They are the only ones on earth that keep me straight."

"Bleek-o-e-e!" Good night, sir." And the train proceeded, leaving at least one man with tears in his eyes.—New York Recorder.

Expression of the Month.

Our other features are made for us, says some writer, but we make our own mouths. It would be well if we all could bear this fact in mind while determining what sort of mouth we shall individually possess. We know among our acquaintances that there is the cynical, the smirking, the discontented, the petulant or the deceitful face, and we know also, when we stop to think of it, that the set of the lips casts the whole features. So we can secretly practice upon the expression that shall mold our faces into a pleasant thing to look upon, and that is something good to do in the world.

STOCKTON HOTEL, CAPE MAY, N. J.

The grandest hotel and location on the Atlantic coast. (The old home of the southern tourist.) Completely reorganized. Every modern convenience. Single rooms and suites with private baths. Unobstructed ocean view, delectable food, and fine music. Every effort will be made by the proprietor to furnish enjoyable entertainment for old and new guests. Also Hotel Normandie, Wash., D. C.

A LIVE advertisement interests the reading public. It pays. Try THE TIMES.

LEGAL NOTICES.

BY VIRTUE OF A CERTAIN DEED OF trust, dated the 20th day of August, 1891, and recorded in the clerk's office of the Hustings Court for the city of Roanoke, in deed book 67, page 35, from Elizabeth C. McCabe to Geo. J. Peet, trustee, for the purpose of securing the National Marine Building and Loan Association, of New York, the payments to become due from a loan of \$20,000, and default having been made in the payments therein secured, and having been required so to do by the beneficiary thereof, the undersigned, who has been substituted as trustee in said deed of trust by an order of the Hustings Court for the city of Roanoke, will offer for sale on the premises, ON THE 10TH DAY OF AUGUST, 1895, at 12 o'clock m., the following described parcel of land, with the improvements thereon, situated in the city of Roanoke, Va.:

Beginning at a point 30 feet west of the north-west corner of Elm and Park streets, and running thence in a westerly direction along the line of Elm street 50 feet to a point, thence in a northerly direction 130 feet to an alley, thence along said alley in an easterly direction 50 feet to a point, thence in a southerly direction 130 feet to Elm street, the place of the beginning, known as lot 20 in section 8 according to the map of the Lewis addition to the city of Roanoke, and also said Mrs. Elizabeth C. McCabe (now Mrs. Elizabeth C. Diggs) having by deed dated January 24, 1893, recorded in deed book 83, page 34, sold and conveyed the west half of said parcel of land to W. H. Cady, who said Cady assumed to pay the dues, interest and premium on one-half of said land, said parcel of land above described will be sold in two parcels: 1st parcel, the east half of said lot and on the half there is due as of the 1st day of August, 1895, the sum of \$24.15. (2). The second parcel being the west half of the above described parcel of land, and upon the land there is due as of the 1st day of August, 1895, the sum of \$24.15.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash.

75 Cts. JUNIUS McGEHEE, Trustee.

WHEREAS, A DEED OF TRUST WAS EXECUTED by the Washington Club Land Company to Chas. H. Remer and Frank Z. Wilcox, trustees, dated November 1, 1892, and recorded in the clerk's office of the county court of Roanoke, in deed book 50, to secure a loan of \$700 to the Washington Club Land Company for the payment of \$700 to the Central City Building and Loan Association, of Syracuse, N. Y., the said trustees having resigned, and the Hustings Court of Roanoke city on the 5th day of July, 1895, appointed C. H. Vines trustee in place of said Remer and Wilcox, after legal notice to all parties in interest, and default having been made in the payments mentioned in said deed of trust for more than six months, and being required so to do by the beneficiary, I shall proceed to sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, ON THE 9TH DAY OF AUGUST, 1895, at 10:30 O'CLOCK A. M., on the premises, the property conveyed by said deed of trust, to-wit: Lot 6, section 8, as designated on the map of the Lewis addition to the city of Roanoke, Va. The amount due is \$771.20 July 1, 1895, and cost of sale.

TERMS—Cash.

75 Cts. C. H. VINES, Trustee.

WHEREAS, A DEED OF TRUST WAS EXECUTED by the Washington Club Land Company to Chas. H. Remer and Frank Z. Wilcox, trustees, dated November 1, 1892, and recorded in the clerk's office of the county court of Roanoke, in deed book 50, to secure a loan of \$700 to the Washington Club Land Company for the payment of \$700 to the Central City Building and Loan Association, of Syracuse, N. Y., the said trustees having resigned, and the Hustings Court of Roanoke city on the 5th day of July, 1895, appointed C. H. Vines trustee in place of said Remer and Wilcox, after legal notice to all parties in interest, and default having been made in the payments mentioned in said deed of trust for more than six months, and being required so to do by the beneficiary, I shall proceed to sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, ON THE 9TH DAY OF AUGUST, 1895, at 10:30 O'CLOCK A. M., on the premises, the property conveyed by said deed of trust, to-wit: Lot 6, section 8, as designated on the map of the Lewis addition to the city of Roanoke, Va. The amount due is \$771.20 July 1, 1895, and cost of sale.

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